

The very bottome and the soule of Hope,
The very list, the very vtmost bound
Of all our Fortunes.

Dowg. Fayth, and so wee should,
Where now remaines a sweet reuerfion,
We may boldly spend vpon the hope of what 'tis to come in,
A comfort of retirement liues in this.

Hot. A randeuous, a home to fly vnto,
If that the Diuell and mischance looke big
Vpon the maydenhead of our affaires.

Wor. But yet I would your father had been heere:
The quality and heire of our attempt
Brookes no diuision, it will be thought
By some, that know not why he is away,
That wisdom, loyalty, and meere dislike
Of our proceedings, kept the Earle from hence:
And thinke, how such an apprehension
May turne the tide of fearefull faction,
And breed a kinde of question in our cause:
For, well you know, we of the offering side,
Must keepe aloofe from strict arbitrement,
And stop all sight-holes, euery loope, from whence
The eye of reason may prie in vpon vs:
This absence of your Father drawes a curtaine:
That shewes the ignorant, a kinde of feare
B. fore not dreamt of.

Hot. You straine too farre.
I rather of his absence make this vse,
It lends a lustre and more great opinion,
A larger dare to your great enterprize,
Then if the Earle were heere: for men must thinke,
If we without his helpe, can make a head
To push against the Kingdome, with his helpe,
We shall, or turne it topsie turuy downe:
Yet all goes well, yet all our ioynts are whole.

Dowg. As heart can thinke, there is not such a word
Spoke of in Scotland, as this dreame of feare.

Enter Sir Rich. Vernon.

Henry the Fourth

Hot. My cousin *Vernon*, welcome
Ver. Pray God my newes be worlde
The Earle of *Westmerland*, seuen thousand
Is marching hitherwards, with power.

Hot. No harme, what more?
Ver. And further, I haue learned,
The King himselfe in person hath sent
Or hitherwards intended speedily,
With strong and mighty preparation.

Hot. He shall bee welcome too; welcome
The nimble-footed mad-cap, *Prince*
And his Cumrades, that dash the welkin
And bid it passe?

Ver. All furnished? all in Armes?
All plump like Estriges, that with
Bayted like Eagles, hauing lately ba
Glittering in golden Coates like Ima
As full of spirit as the moneth of Ma
And gorgeous as the Sunne at Midsu
Wanton as youthfull Goates, with
I saw young *Harry*, with his Beuer
His Cushes on his thighes, gallantly
Rise from the ground like feather
And vaulted with such ease into his
As if an Angell dropt downe from
To turn and winde a fiery *Pegasus*
And witch the world with noble h

Hot. No more, no more, worlde
This prayse doth nourish Agues; let
They come like Sacrifices in their
And to the fire-eyde mayde of sm
All hot and bleeding, will wee offer
The mayled *Mars* shall on his Alt
Vp to the eares in blood. I am on fi
To heare this rich-reprizall is so nig
And yet not ours. Come let me tal
Who is to beare me like a thunder
Against the bosome of the *Prince*

Hot.

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